

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. VI.]

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1794.

[NUMBER 312.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Toric's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

The History of Miss SEYMOUR.

An affecting and true story.

[Continued.]

IT was on one of those fine evenings of autumn, when after the warmth of the day, the cool of eve becomes grateful to the sense—the sun was just sinking beneath the horizon; and all nature was still, and impressed on the mind the sweetest pensiveness.—The moon, now almost full, was just rising into view—the clouds of Heaven were romantically diversified—and a soft sweet breeze fanned the cheek of nature, and conveyed the most pleasing sensations to the bosom—under these circumstances, Mr. Stanford requested me to take a ramble with him in the garden—we strolled down the main walk, at the end of which was a summer house delightfully encompassed by woodbine and honey suckle—here, after one or two turns through the garden, we rested ourselves. Taking my hand in the most expressive and tender manner, he seated me on one of the steps by which you descend from the summer house into an extensive lawn—he himself occupied the step beneath that he had assigned to me—before us lay a beautiful stream of water, on which the moon beams played—around us the varied colours of the woods just tinted by the frost, reflected on the eye by the soft beams of retiring day, blended by the soft rays of Cynthia, filled the heart with the most severe and elevated feelings. Mr. Stanford awhile beheld this scene in silence: He then gave a deep sigh—and looking most tenderly in my face, “alas, (said he) that happiness should be so temporary and uncertain”—“wherefore this reflection, Charles, (said I) is your happiness exposed to danger?”—“Indeed, (returned he) it hangs on a slender brittle thread. My peace of mind is suspended on the good opinion of an individual—who can bid me be cheerful, and of use to myself and others—or can by a word rob my heart of all it deems valuable in life.”—“Aye!” said I, looking down, (for I began from his looks and the tone of his voice to suspect the drift of his conversation) “and surely no one would intentionally impair your happiness.”—“No!” said he, his eye brightening as he spoke.—“No, surely, (replied I) there can be none so savage as to give pain to others, unless to avoid it themselves.”—“If then the destiny of my life were in the power of the amiable Miss Seymour, (continued he, at the same time pressing my hand, which he still held, most tenderly to his lips) would she sport with or impair it?”—“That cannot be, (replied I, withdrawing my hand from his)

your happiness, Mr. Stanford, is not in my power”—“will Miss Seymour believe me, (he returned, with an earnestness of look and of voice) when I assure her that it is—that my esteem—my friendship—my heart, she has long possessed! but I feared to unfold to her this truth. My life is of no value to me without her approbation—oh commiserate the sorrows of a bosom, which is occupied by thyself alone.” I was too much affected and embarrassed, to support this scene any longer. I hastily arose and walked toward the house. He followed by my side—my heart was too full to reply—his no less so.—This prevented a continuation of his sentiments.

When I reached the house, I was obliged abruptly to leave him—retiring a few minutes to my chamber, I gave full vent to the feelings of my heart, and presently returned to him, quite composed. I found him walking the room with his handkerchief in his hand and the tear still rising in his eye. I seated myself on the sofa, to which he immediately approached with a look of anxiety and sorrow, and seated himself by my side. He delicately enquired whether or not he might continue what he had introduced: I could not return him an answer—he then asked what construction he should put on my silence—“what you please, sir”—was all I could utter—he pressed my hand again to his lips, with great ardour. Our further intercourse at present was stopped by the sound of my father’s foot on the piazza—his entrance gave a little blush to our cheeks: indeed I felt as if I had committed some offence, which merited disapprobation and punishment. Mr. Stanford’s looks expressed the same feelings—his tongue was mute. Sensible of the irksomeness of his situation, he presently after took his leave of us, and departed. All the ensuing night was I kept awake revolving the scene that had taken place. Sometimes I was satisfied, and again out of temper at what had passed. On the whole, however, I was of opinion, that of all the youth I had ever been acquainted with, Charles Stanford was the one most to my taste—that his character, his talents, family, and prospects in life were such as accorded with my temper, and such as promised to render me as happy as the changing state of humanity admits.

On his next visit, he found me in the garden alone, with my work and my book.—He approached with his usual delicacy and diffidence: We talked for some time on general topics, till the palpitations occasioned by such a meeting, had subsided—when he again introduced the subject, which, he said, “lay nearest his heart”—I now found myself more

capable of expressing my sentiments than before—I told him, that on a matter of such delicacy and importance as the present, I had ever conceived a gentleman was entitled to a speedy and candid explanation; that he must have observed, from my manners, that I had shewed him a preference above an ordinary acquaintance—that in candor now I would acknowledge his merits had gained my esteem—but more than this I dare not say at present—that my father had a negative, on my choice of a friend for life—and that his approbation must be obtained, before any further step could be taken.

Mr. Stanford understood me—his eye, his voice and his manner expressed his satisfaction—he said he would take the earliest opportunity, of obtaining a parent’s consent to his attentions, in which if he were successful he would indeed, be one of the happiest men in existence.

Mr. Stanford accordingly embraced the earliest opportunity of disclosing his wishes to my father. His embarrassment, I doubt not, made him less eloquent in his own, than he could have been in the cause of a friend. My father also, as I discovered afterwards, was not a little disconcerted—he was taken by surprise, and knew not what answer to make. To prevent any future misunderstanding, he postponed giving a definitive answer—signifying, however, a general approbation of Mr. Stanford’s character—but expressing a wish to make an enquiry into my friend’s present situation, and future prospects. In these particulars he was soon satisfied. He found Mr. Stanford, both before and since his return from Oxford, had been in a counting house; that his father designed sitting him up in trade, under the patronage of a rich uncle, who was concerned in the East India line; that with the money himself could advance, and the advantages his uncle could put in his son’s hands, he might make a voyage to Bengal, and by residing there for a few years, might return with a complete independency. This was the plan at first proposed: And this was the plan our parents, after consulting together, agreed to adhere to. They believed, what they could both spare would be hardly sufficient to support us in the same stile of life in which we had been accustomed to live; and having formed this opinion, they would not depart from this first scheme. But in our apprehension, how absurdly did they appear to reason and resolve? We would have most cheerfully denied ourselves many of the little superfluities to which we had been accustomed—We sighed not for opulence or distinction: A bare competency, and a retirement from gay and fashionable life, was our mutu-

al choice. Our hearts found their happiness in our own society, and could surrender any thing that clashed with a speedy union. Mr. Stanford, when he was informed of the scheme proposed by our parents, immediately avowed his disapprobation of it—warmly, yet respectfully stated his reasons—urged the pain he should experience in parting with the single object that attached him to life, as a reason—and declared his preference of living in obscurity and indigence, rather than hazard his life, and be necessarily absent from all his friends for several years.

[To be continued.]

Sunday Monitor, No. 2.

FOR MAY 4.

Whoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me: whoever will save his life, shall lose it; but whoever shall lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it. MARK VIII. 31, 32. LUKE IX. 23. Whoever be he of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple, LUKE XIV. 33.

His doctrine is discarded by all who call CHRIST, Lord, Lord, but "do not the things which he saith." The language of their heart is, "Speak unto us smooth things, prophesy deceits," ISA. XXX. 10. How different was that of the apostle! "So fight I, not as one that beateth the air; but I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway," 1 COR. IX. 27, 28. No crowns, no crowns: Let us not then be afraid of the cross; for when we bear it, it bears us; and when we refuse to take it up, we refuse the staff of every Christian pilgrim, and the weapon of every Christian soldier; we renounce the tree of life for that of knowledge; and practically "deny Jesus CHRIST, and him crucified."

Give me, O Lord, a sober mind,
A steady, self-renouncing will,
That tramples down, and casts behind,
The deadly baits of pleasing ill.

ANECDOTES.

A Countryman being in London, a friend of his there, undertook to conduct him to every place that was remarkable, and deserved observation. One day he tells him, that he would shew him a Bedlam; it was accordingly agreed upon; but, instead of that, he carries him to the door of the House of Commons, telling him, that was the entrance into Bedlam. It happened just then, that the house was breaking up; and the door presently opened, the countryman, to his great astonishment, saw several of the members halting towards it; upon that he immediately takes to his heels, and runs as it were for his life: when being stopped by some persons, who wondered at his running so fast—Ob! (cries he) for Lord's sake don't stop me; yonder's Bedlam open, and all the madmen are loose and coming out.

A PADDY taking a shirt, without leave, from the hedge of a washer-woman, she discovered him as he was making off; "Young man (said she) you'll pay for that at the last day." Faith, Madam, (said he) if you'll trust me so long I'll e'en take another.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

HUDIBRAS'S VERSIFICATION of part of a LATE SPEECH.

MY lords and gentlemen attend,
While graciously I condescend
To state to you the situation,
And circumstances of the nation;
But first of all I must premise,
On you are fix'd the nation's eyes,
The circumstances I shall mention
Require your serious attention:
With frantic foes we now contend,
And on its issue does depend
The maintenance of our just cause,
Our constitution, church and laws.
For plain it is in this quarrel
Frantic Frenchmen reap the laurel,
Our sacred rights, and civil too,
Must fly before this bloody crew.

But you have seen with satisfaction
The allied powers in every action
Has made these regicides to fly,
And char'd and flew them them hip and thigh.
Our Dutch allies have been protected,
And frontier towns from France dislected,
The Austrian Netherlands regain'd,
And by our prowess still maintain'd.
Our great successes on the Rhine
Elate your hearts as well as mine,
And sure your souls must be enraptur'd
To hear that Mentz has been recaptur'd.
Tho' thousands of our bravest men
Fell glorious on the sanguin'd plain,
Tho' Frenchmen do like furies fight
And put the allied troops to flight,
Tho' they have push'd their bold design,
And drove our armies o'er the Rhine,
Made us abandon every post,
And gain'd more ground than e'er they lost;
Yet notwithstanding recent losses,
And fortune every measure crosses,
'Tis plain to him who sees and hears
With British eyes and British ears,
And well considers how at first
Our fury on our foes did burst,
How far we drove them last campaign,
(Tho' now indeed all's lost again,)
'Tis plain I say—what can be plainer,
The allied cause is still the gainer,
Tho' oft our troops the field has quitted,
Our cause is highly benefited.

To Spain's frontiers we turn our eyes,
The efforts of our brave allies,
When towns and forts they shall have won
I'll then inform you what they've done.

There's London too, of great resort,
We have possess'd both town and port,
My enemies it is confess'd
By this have greatly been distressed.

But hush—I must be cautious here,
My speech in public will appear;
I must not tell what consternation
Took place at the evacuation,
What horrid carnage, blood and slaughter,
Both on the land and in the water;
What numbers frantic bite the ground,
What numbers in the bay are drown'd;
Lord Hood can't save 'em nor their pelf,
He's much ado to save himself,
For he, with every Spanish don,
Must helter skelter cut and run,
'Midst fire and smoke and cannons roar,
The like was never seen before;
But this in confidence I've hinted,
A word of it must not be printed.

But now observe the final stroke,
By which their naval power is broke,
Each circumstance, each operation
Attending the evacuation,

Each movement was so nicely plann'd,
My officers by sea and land,
My vet'ran troops, my British banner,
Have all achiev'd immortal honor.
Now those in tactics well acquainted
Will own this truth must needs be granted,
From premises of this appearance
Naturally follow this inference,
That now the boasted fleets of France
On Ocean's waves no more shall dance,
Their naval pow'r has now we know
Receiv'd a most decisive blow.

At Newfoundland our power's confess'd,
And in the Indies East and West;
At sea our flag in all its pride
Superior doth in triumph ride.

The circumstances which impede
Our allies in each warlike deed,
(I mean when Frenchmen void of breeches
Cause them to fly, or hide in ditches)
When things are circumstanced thus,
They plainly do confirm to us,
That we shall ultimately be
Successful, both by land and sea.

I'm still for War, and make no doubt
My faithful Commons bears me out,
Resources unexhausted still
Recumbent wait my royal will.
The powers of Europe are combin'd,
And in the grand alliance join'd,
Our troops when into France we pour 'em
Will march, and cut down all before 'em;
Their system, since they kill'd their king,
Is but a temporary thing,
And can they think they shall sustain
The horrid shock of next campaign?
No—we shall crush them—but depend,
If these mad Frenchmen gain their end,
Kings, prelates, popes, and princes all
Must meet their last tremendous fall.

April 23, 1794.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

PART of a THEATRICAL MAN of PROPERTY'S BILL.

	s.	d.
TO cash paid for seating Alexander the great's breeches	1	4
To do. for 1-2 quarter gin for Capt. Macheath	0	11.2
To do. for rosin for three flashes lightning	0	5
To do. for cut paper for making snow	0	6
To do. for mending Richd. 3d's coat under the arms	0	8
To do. for a decent wig for the lord mayor of London	2	0
To do. for hay for a belly for sir John Falstaff	0	2
To do. for a second hand pair of stays for Margt. queen of Anjou	4	6
To do. for scowring lord Toppingham's vest and breeches	2	6
To do. for a new moon	0	8
To do. for seven stars	0	7
To do. for heel piecing the queen of Denmark's shoes	0	8
To do. for a hod of stones, and empty beer barrel to make thunder	4	6
To do. for rags to make clouds	0	6
To do. for cork and butter to make Othello's face black	0	2
To do. for bacon and cabbage for the king and miller of Mansfield	0	6

NEW-YORK, MAY 3.

Accounts printed and verbal, received by the ship William Penn are, That in France immense exertions were making to prosecute the war against the combined powers—that innumerable multitudes were marching from all quarters to reinforce their armies on the frontiers—that Valenciennes was besieged by the French, and that it had been summoned to surrender, in peremptory terms—that general tranquility prevailed in France, except in La Vendee, where the insurgents were again in motion—that the agriculture of the country was in a flourishing state—that in England and on the Continent the greatest preparations were made to prosecute the war against France. That the Duke of York had sailed from England, and had arrived at Courtray, where he had fixed his Head Quarters—that the ensuing campaign was expected to be the most vigorous on all sides since the commencement of the war.

The British ministerial instructions of the 6th November were universally reprobated in Great Britain, accounts of the depredations on the American commerce had reached England, and excited the greatest alarm among the Merchants.

It was very generally said, that compensation would be made by the British government for the losses the United States had so unjustly sustained by the plunder of the British cruisers. Among other reports it is said, that the king of England has relapsed into a state of insanity, what gave rise to this conjecture is, his being frequently carried to the Theatre of late.

Extract of a letter from Baltimore, April 22.

"Capt. Diggle arrived yesterday from Jeremie, says, an insurrection took place at Port au Prince the 25th ult. among the negroes and people of colour, in opposition to the whites, who were obliged, in number 1800 or 2000, to fly immediately, and take refuge at League.

"The sailors on board the shipping in the harbor, to the amount of sixty sail, leaving their vessels with valuable cargoes on board, at the mercy of the insurgents; a dreadful situation ensued, more especially for the helpless women and children. And a vessel arrived here last evening; in her came a Mr. Langter, of this place, who asserted, that 28 sail of American vessels were released at Antigua, of which some of them belonged to this port, and may be hourly expected.

Extract of a letter from Kingston, (Jam.) dated March 24.

"By the direction of the Governor and council, our ports are opened from this day to the 20th October next, for the importation of every species of provisions and lumber, both in British and other Bottoms, in amity with his Majesty, accompanied with a proviso that six months notice will be given previous to their being closed."

Philadelphia April 29.—The Courier Francois of this morning contains an account said to be conveyed by a letter, dated under sail, in sight of Cape Henry, 17th inst. That an American vessel from Gibraltar, brings a report and confirmation, that the Spaniards have demanded a suspension of arms—that they have declared in favour of France against England, and have already made preparations to besiege Gibraltar.

The bill for prohibiting the importation of manufactures and produce of Great-Britain, was yesterday rejected in the senate of the United States.

FROM SPAIN.

Boston, April 24. Yesterday arrived in this port the schooner ——— Capt. Taylor in 62 days from Bilbao, who informs, that the French continue successful in every quarter—that a battle

had been fought between the French, and Prussians and Germans, in which the latter was defeated and drove 13 leagues—that an embargo had taken place all over France.—Capt. Taylor heard a letter read, dated 20th of January, from some part of England, but does not recollect the name of the place, which informed that the British fleet was all in port—that great internal disturbances prevailed in England, and that six French frigates were cruising in the British channel unmolested.

Charleston, April 26.—Yesterday was brought in here, the Spanish privateer Ascension, of 14 guns, having on board 27 negroes. She was captured the 16th instant, off Porto Rico, by the French privateer schooner Le Montagne, of 12 guns, after an engagement of an hour and an half, in which the Captain and 8 men, belonging to the Spaniard, were killed—and on board the Frenchman, the boatwain and 2 negroes were killed, and 2 men wounded. The Spanish privateer had on board about 80 men, the greater part of whom were put ashore at that island, being too numerous to take proper care of; Le Montagne has also taken three other prizes, a private sloop of 16 guns; a brig laden with 100 pipes of wine and some dry goods; and a small schooner—all belonging to the Spaniards, and expected here hourly.

INDIAN BARBARITY!

Lexington March 8. The four persons killed in the Wilderness, by Indians, about three Weeks since, were, the Rev. Mr. Habart and the Rev. Mr. Shelton, Baptist Ministers, and two Dunkard Ministers. The bodies of the deceased were horribly mutilated; the savages stripped them, and took the whole skin from the back of their heads—both Dunkard ministers had their ears cut off—the old man's tongue was drawn out and a stick run through it, and his eyes, nose and mouth were cut out in one piece. The savages left a war club under each of their heads.

Paris, Feb. 28.—From Strasbourg we learn, that all the leaden coffins have been dug up there to convert into bullets. The dead bodies, not yet decayed, were, on this occasion, ordered to be consumed by quick-lime.

Letters from Toulon mention, that the Republic of Genoa has declared war against the Kings of England and Sardinia, and that 10,000 men, armed and disciplined, are waiting there for the expected junction of the French. It is added, that Genoa is to supply Toulon with 6000 sailors, and that a considerable number of waggons and mules have been sent from Nice in quest of corn, the Englishmen of war keeping a strict watch over the port.

We learn from Dunkirk, that a talk of a descent on England prevails in every part of the West coast, where they plot to attack proud Albion, and revenge the names of Pitt. From L'Orient our advices state, that the most earnest preparations are making for a descent on England.

On the 27th the guillotine struck off sixteen heads. The victims were men and women of the lower ranks.

Addresses of all number, are daily handed to the Convention, praying it not to listen to terms of peace, till all the tyrants of the earth have bit the dust. The most remarkable is that from Rochelle, which contains the following passage:—

"Let us place Kings in the state we are in—let us suppose them to have been favored by victory; we ask the Universe, would those despots have thought ever to have shed blood enough to assuage their rage? No!—Manes, death, massacre, fire covering all France. Irons! irons! the Republic is destroyed! Let us tremble at those images,

No—no truce with the tyrants of nations. Let 100,000 Sans Culottes go over, and deal their blows in England. Yes! London must become a Carthage for us—and let triumphant Liberty inscribe in her records the United names of England and France."

Dublin, March 6.—Some very alarming accounts have been received in town relative to a mutiny in the Donegal militia, quartered in Derry. Colonel Conyngham left town this morning, express.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

At Augusta, the 3d of April, Mr. THOMAS BUTLER, merchant of this city to Miss MARGARET COOPER, eldest daughter of Mr. A. Cooper, Merchant, of that place.

On Wednesday evening the 23d ult. by the Rev. Doct. Rodgers, Mr. SAMUEL ABBOT, to Miss JEMIMA MOORE, both of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. BENJAMIN G. MINTURN, to Miss MARIA BROWN, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Capt. JOHN O'CONNOR, to Miss SUSANNAH O'CASEY, niece to Mr. Barnabas O'Kelly of this city.

The PATRIOTIC SCHOOL MASTERS in this city, are requested to meet at Mr. Gad Ely's School Room, No. 91, Beekman-street, on Tuesday evening next at 7 o'clock.

May 3, 1794.

T H E A T R E.

Mrs. MELMOTH'S NIGHT.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY. THIS EVENING, will be presented, A TRAGEDY, called,

I S A B E L L A;

Or, *The FATAL MARRIAGE.*

End of the Play An Occasional Address, written and to be spoken by Mrs. MELMOTH.

End of the first act of the Farce, Mr. Hodgkinson will deliver

A Dissertation on Hobby Horses:

The Statesman's Hobby—the Soldier's—the Lawyer's—the Beau's—the Doctor's—the Lady's—the Patriot's—the Fidler's—the Manager's—and his own Hobby, in the character of SQUIRE GROOM.

To which will be added, an Entertainment, (never performed here) called,

T H E S U L T A N;

Or, *The TRIUMPH of LOVE.*

NOTICE.

THE ASSESSORS of the city and county of New-York, will meet at Simmons' Tavern, on Monday, the 5th of May, precisely at Ten o'clock.

EDUCATION.

TO accommodate such young ladies as wish to be farther advanced in their education, are unwilling to attend school the common hours, Mr. ELY will attend from 6 till 8 A. M. through the summer, at his seminary, No. 91, Beekman street. Arithmetic and Geography will be principally attended to: Other branches if required. May 3.

Court of Apollo.

CORPORAL CASEY.

SUNG by Mr. KING in *The SURRENDER OF CALAIS; OR THE PATRIOT CITIZENS.*

WHEN I was at home I was merry and frolic,
My dad kept a pig and my mother sold
whisky;

My uncle was rich, but would never be easy
Till I was enlisted by Corporal Casey:
O, h, rob a dub, row de dow, Corporal Casey,
My dear little Shelah I thought would run crazy,
When I trudg'd away with tough Corporal Casey.

I march'd from Kilkenny, and as I was thinking
On Shelah, my heart in my bosom was sinking:
But soon I was forc'd to look fresh as a daisy,
For fear of a drubbing from Corporal Casey:
Och, rob a dub, row de dow, Corporal Casey,
The devil go with him, I ne'er could be lazy,
He stuck in my skirts so, ould Corporal Casey.

We went into battle, I took the blows fairly
That fell on my pate, but they bother'd me rarely;
And who should the first be that drop?—Why, an't
please ye,

It was my good friend, honest Corporal Casey.
Thinks I you are quiet and I shall be easy,
For there you ly high and dry Corporal Casey.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 43, Smith-Street.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his
friends and the public for their generous
encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING

done with neatness and dispatch.

Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.
JOHN VANDER POOL.

ANDREW S. NORWOOD, UPHOLSTERER,

No. 31, Beekman-Street, New-York,

HAVING commenced business in the above line,
solicits the patronage of his Friends and the
Public. He is determined that his assiduity and ex-
ertions to give satisfaction to his employers, will
merit a continuance of their favours.

He makes Sofas, Settees, Easy and other Chairs,
Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Flock do. Venetian
Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c.
Ships Cabins furnished with Curtains and Mat-
tresses, &c. &c. &c. — PAPER HANGINGS
put up with Neatness and Dispatch.

An APPRENTICE wanted to the above bu-
siness, one that can be well recommended.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A Man that is perfectly acquainted with the
water spinning of a Cotton Mill, will meet
with good encouragement. Likewise Weavers
and Jenny Spinners, also, a number of Women,
whether they have any knowledge in the Cotton
Line or not, will be employed, and good wages
given. Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys,
ten years old and upwards; they will be found
every thing during their Apprenticeships, and
taught the different branches belonging to
the Cotton Business.—Enquire at the New-York
Cotton and Linen Manufactory, about six miles
from Town, on York Island, or of ANDREW
STOCKHOLM, No. 171, Queen Street.
CANDLE WICK for sale.

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge
of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-
County, in the State of New York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late
of Flushing, in the county of Queens, and State
of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others
whom it may concern, that, on application and
dumproof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant
to the directions of the Law of the State of New-
York, entitled "An act for relief against abscond-
ing and absent debtors," passed the 4th day of
April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all
the Estate, real and personal, within the county
of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an ab-
sent debtor, to be seized and that unless, the
said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts with-
in one year after this public notice of such seizure,
all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for
the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens County March 22, 1794. 17.

Plumbing and Pewtering,

Carried on by

GEORGE YOLE,

AT No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip,
Who executes at the shortest notice, all sorts
of Ship and House plumbing.

N. B. Distilling Worms of all sizes, made in
the neatest manner.

S. L O Y D,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the pub-
lic in general, that she carries on the above bu-
siness in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-
street.—She returns her most grateful acknow-
ledgements to her friends and the public for past fa-
vours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with
their commands, may depend on the utmost ex-
ertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793.

71---17.

NEW STORE.

JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and
the public in general, that they are opening
a variety of Seasonable DRY GOODS, which
are principally purchased at vendue, and will be
sold on terms that will merit their attention.—No.
91, William-street.

MR. MACK,

Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been so much
admired, by the lovers and promoters of
the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for
the very liberal encouragement he has received
since in this city, and begs a continuance of fa-
vours, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate
as never to fail taking the most striking likeness
of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

The Best RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

IT has been applied and proves an effectual
cure in giving relief to those who have tried it;
and very easy applied by rubbing it on the afflic-
ted part of the body, before a warm fire; after
rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted
part up in warm flannel, twice a day is sufficient if
not confined to the room, and that at evening;
but if confined, then rub twice morning and even-
ing, and will find relief in forty eight hours.—
Enquire at the Printer's.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

WHEN decorating yourselves with the ad-
vantages of dress, examine one of the
greatest ornaments of the person, that is much
exposed and much admired;

A Clean full set of Teeth.

Which may be acquired by applying to

Dr. Greenwood, Approved Dentist,

Directly opposite the lower corner of St. Paul's
Church Yard, No. 10, Vesey street; where he
has every convenience, with apparatus and instru-
ments to facilitate every operation that comes
within the province of a dentist.

Who with sentiments of gratitude acknowledges
the patronage he has hitherto been honored with
in the line of his profession during ten years suc-
cessful practice in this city. He makes and fixes
teeth in many different ways, some of which are
substituted without drawing the stumps, or causing
the least pain; they help mastication, give a
youthful air to the countenance, and render pro-
nunciation more agreeable and distinct.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their ori-
ginal whiteness, and the breath to its natural sweet-
ness.

Those persons who wish to have information
concerning their teeth or gums, &c. will be in-
formed with pleasure by the operator gratis,
whose candor may be depended on; his very mo-
derate charges, (from what has hitherto been de-
manded by traveling dentists &c.) must be satis-
sfactory, it is presumed, to every person who plea-
ses to consult him; he demands no fee for perform-
ing any operation that does not equal the most fan-
guine expectation.

N. B. Constant attendance is given at all hours
of the day, and all messages or notes duly noticed.

To be had as above, Specific Dentifrice Powder
for preserving the teeth and gums, price 2s. 6d.
per box, 24s. per doz.

A generous price given for live or dead front
teeth.

February 1, 1794.

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Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the
purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and
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good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of
any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles,
Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and
cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of
IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on rea-
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GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

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WANTED, an APPRENTICE to a Genteel
Business. None need apply unless of a
good character, and reputable connexions. En-
quire at this Office.

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By JAMES HARRISON,

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ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured,
by the first masters; which will be sold
upon reasonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

WANTED, in a small family, a young wo-
man who understands cooking, washing,
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